

To war the south yai turnit at ye last  
 Maid biggynis bare allser as euer yai past.  
 The commons all to londone ar yai went  
 Before the king and talo him yair intent  
 And said yai Wal bot he gart Wallace cel  
 forsaik ye faith and tak pame to his peis  
 a herald yare van durst to Wallace pas  
 thai of the king gretly aggrenit was.  
 Th u edward left his pepill in to baill  
 So ntrar Wallace he wald nocht gif battaill  
 Nor bidd in feild for nocht yat yai can say  
 Gais our ye caus to lundone past his way  
 At m en of wit yis questoun heir Jas  
 Among nobillis gif euer ony was  
 Jir ingland thro w force or thro w cace  
 Jus deit but victale bot Wallace  
 Jus ye empyre had in hand  
 n force was put of inglād  
 thur als first of were quhen he previe  
 s yai faucht suppois yai war myschev  
 Eduard durst nocht wicht Wallace bi  
 tale for all inglād sa wide  
 wouche lay and tuke him to his rest  
 his wou quhill hald ze for ye best  
 as ze list gude men of discretoun  
 clair it is to resolute yis questoun  
 sentence now breifly vwill J pas.  
 Wallace yus throu zork schire iournāa  
 met ale as van was hane left in ye land  
 in houllis quhare it micht be warand  
 re oist heirof abasit was to bide  
 ra fude scantit na plesance vvas yat tye  
 Sum bad turn hame and sum wald for hir m  
 Wallace callit Jop and said to him richt yare  
 Thovv knabbis yeland quhair maist abour  
 Be yovv our gide and van vbe sal nocht my  
 wittale to find yat J wait woundir weill  
 w has J fraist of ingland mehill fell  
 The king and his to stark strenthis ar gat e  
 Eoch nardie now perell haue we name  
 Chan v said schir be ze gidit be me  
 ingland ze sal se



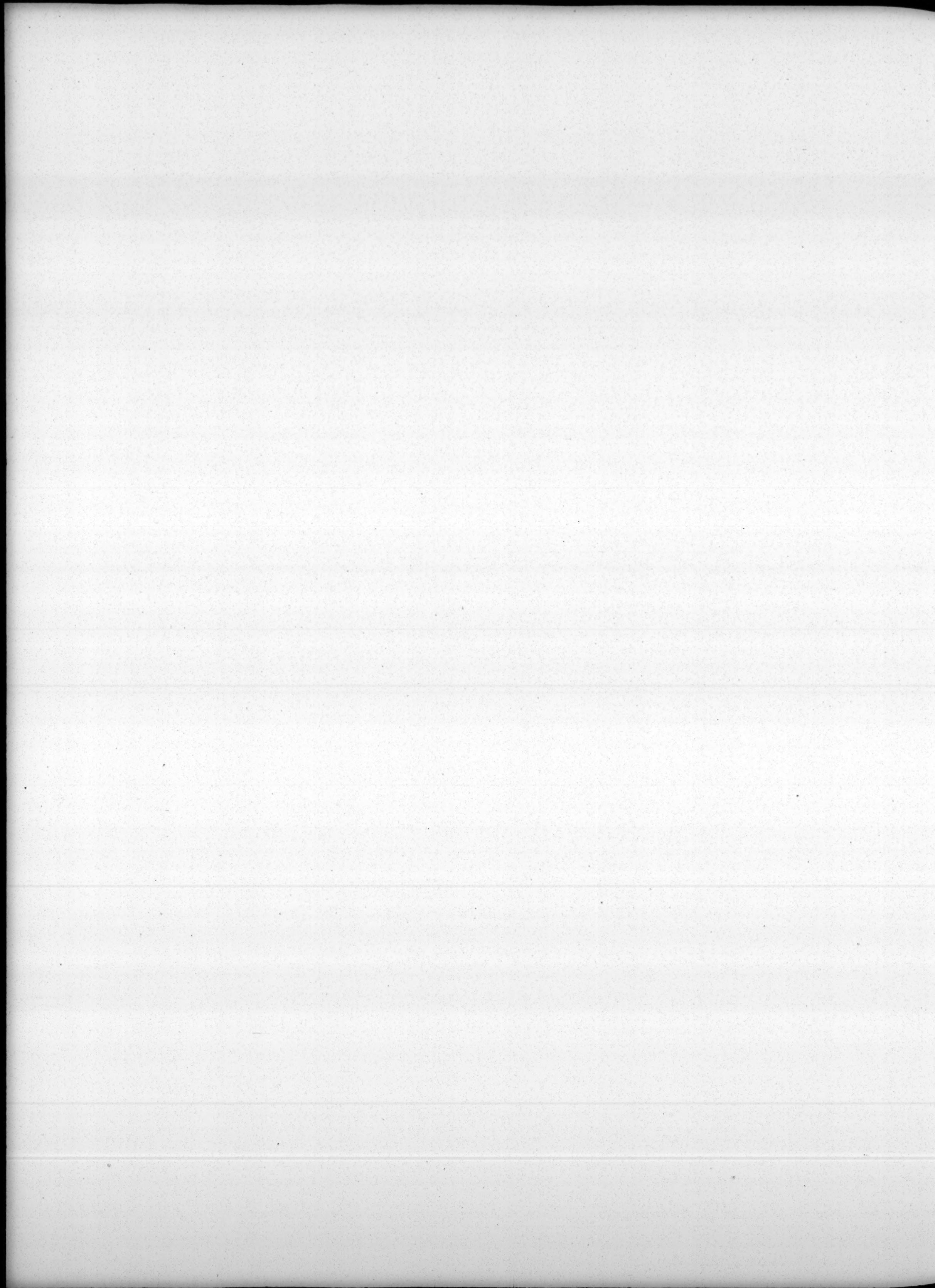
### Octaua

rold ze sal be weill content  
 glaid and yiddir wart ya. Went  
 cot was semblit in yat land  
 ome weill maa yan ix thousand  
 irt in had in labour wrocht  
 full tast to him yat socht  
 blith of our abne natue kyn  
 him of baill yat yat war in  
 of comfort was blithar  
 folk was multipland mair  
 hire yat fand aboundance  
 ll wi. J. vthir purbiance  
 vne and cew beistis mony ane  
 me forth yat sparit nane  
 land yat past in gude array  
 ce sa fand yat in yat way.  
 Dauch hecht as Jop him self said  
 d ant capitane in yat bald  
 ten war semblit in yat place  
 lf and yat gude fra Wallace  
 st by ane forest side  
 ir and garrartis of grete pride  
 cht likly to be wicht  
 to wris weill biggis to ye bicht  
 on w. his bushit bene  
 yat burnit was full schene  
 and bot desyt yat place  
 lo wo desyt Wallace  
 ble w. with mony weirlit sobne  
 aid had vbe zone gallandis doone  
 no yat wald mare sobir be  
 chit ze gart his bruthir de  
 wair. on tyn to hill  
 t sa wald J. with gude will  
 ot we may nocht him deir  
 thole of harlotis scorn in weir.  
 prayame wald at ane bickir haue bene  
 ie ye perell has forlone  
 to lat his fersnes be  
 to in sic degre  
 arm J. knaw ane othir gait  
 e within sall mak name kest











Part

Ca.ii.

his bot her litill cald  
ad heretage of ald  
quhilk Wourthy was of hand  
ing him brocht out of Ireland  
ore quhair first ye norowais come in  
r maid grete discomfit of yair kyn  
meth he vincust ix. thousand

the y. king gait him till  
ast now forthir speke we will  
How Wallace met With Johne of lyn  
vpone ye Sey

Cap.ii.

marchiandis yus Wallace tuke ye see  
de to god yat he yair helpar be  
th by part of ingland schore  
outh quhen yat yai come before  
h ane grete rede laill yai le  
e leopardis standing hie.  
dis yai yat signe quhen yat yai la do  
neir yai war discomfort ad  
dist yat it was Johne of lyn  
he laid it was na lyn  
lk yai zeid to confessionne  
e laud lic ane deuotionne  
r in na place quhare J past  
ip me think zo do all agast  
is sall do ws litill deir  
e fail t wys maa quhen yai weir  
ilo la sall yat on ye see  
o se yame stand la hie  
i laud schir wil ze vndirstand  
yat is borne of Scotland  
t fle fra zone barge wait J vbeill  
at ar with gwn and ganze of steill  
zone rebar lang has bene  
nen he dois full mehill tene  
salfit werek nocht of our gude  
as in schort for to conclude  
eris vpone his coit of armour  
folk la payntit is his figour  
murn ze suld haif na mer vale  
ce laud heir is men of mare vale  
hip yairfore in how yow ga  
i mare cumyr yow ma

q iii

A  
Thai  
To h  
Dut o  
In to  
Thei  
Cum  
for d  
Scott  
Thir  
Tha  
zit sal  
for y  
zone l  
we l  
On a  
Delp  
The  
Helai  
we r  
weil  
wpo  
To r  
Wic  
Thi  
Ane  
Ay i  
Sup  
Th  
Co  
And

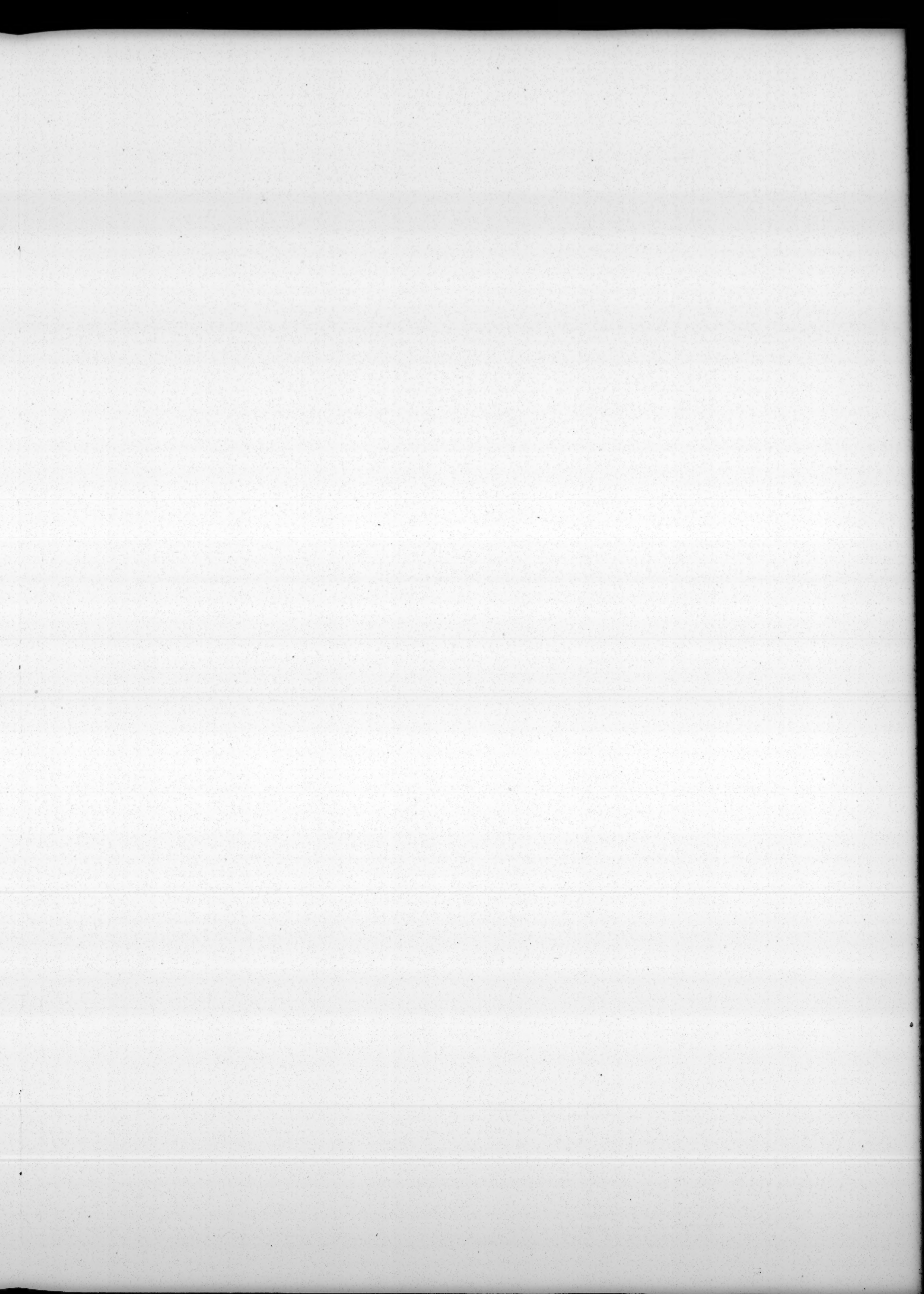


# ·vndecim·

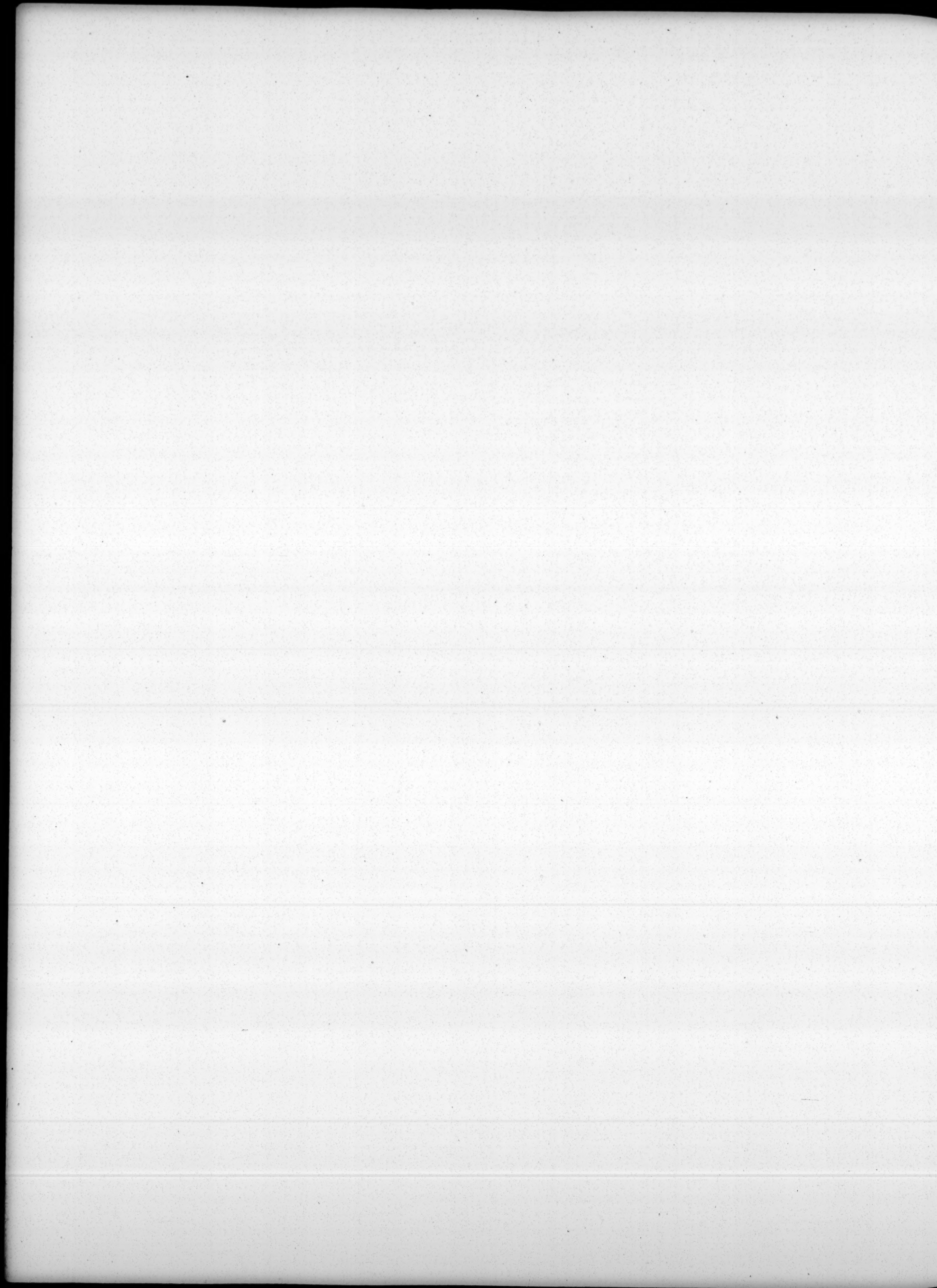
Wallace and his van lone to harnes zeid  
 Quhen yai war graithit into yare wourthy weid  
 him leit and blare and ye knyght longabeill  
 Thir thre has tane to keip ye mydschip weill  
 Betwe was aucht and sex beeft he kend  
 Syne twa he chelit ye top to: to defend  
 — the main vare heir man for to be

Detend yame leit becaus yai pao na weio  
 Out of ye hold yai tuke skynnis gode speid  
 Ay betwix twa ituffit woll as yai nicht best  
 Agane ye straik yat yai nicht lumpart lest  
 Than Wallace leuch and commendit yame a do  
 Of his harnes before he neuer la do  
 Be yat ye barge come on yame woundir fast  
 Sevin lcore hir in yat was na thing agast  
 Quhen Johne of lyn sa do yame in armour bricht  
 Hele wech and said yir hal tane woundis on hicht  
 zone glaikit scottis can we nocht vnderstand  
 fulis yai ar is ne do cumyn of ye land  
 He cryit strike bot nane ansuer yai maid  
 Blair with ane bow schot fast withoutin baio  
 Or yai clippit he schot bot arodis thre  
 And at ilk schot he gart ane rebar dee  
 The brigantis yan yai bilkerit woundir fast  
 Amang ye scottis with schot and gumys cast  
 And yai agane with spertis hedit weill  
 fele woundis maid throw platis of fyne steill  
 Arbir vthir festnit with clippis bene  
 Ane cruell countir yair was at schipburd sene  
 The derf schot draif als thik as haill schour  
 Contentit yair with neir ye space of ane hour  
 Quhen schot was gane ye scottis grete comfort hai  
 At hand strakis yai war liker and lad  
 The marchiandis als with sic thing as yai mycht  
 Prebit tull weill in defence of yair richt  
 Wallace and his at neir strakis quhen yai se  
 With scharp werdis yai gart fele brigantis dee  
 Thai in ye top sa wichtly wrocht with hand  
 In the south top yair nicht na rebar stand  
 All ye mydschip of rebaris was maid waist  
 That to gif our in poynt yai war almaist  
 Than Johne of lyn was richt gretly agast  
 He sa do his folk about him failze fast











**Vars**

**Catit**

Schemon yai tuke yat Wallace first had wonnyu.  
 And slew all men of luthroun yair was fundin  
 In to yat tobyne Wallace his duelling maid  
 All yair about he wan ye cuntre braid  
 The Wourthy duke of oilpance was lord.  
 Semblit his folk in to ane gude accord  
 xii. thousand yai he had in armour bricht  
 And thocht to help gude Wallace in his richt  
 Teit J yame yus ye duke and Wallace baith  
 And speire sum part how Scotland tibe grete schait  
 How Edward king of ingland come in Scotland  
 and maid hale conquest yairof

Cap. iii.

**U** He fals inby ye Wickit treloun  
 Al mang yame self brocht fell to confusioun.  
 Ene unyche Wallange in Scotland maid repare  
 The tair menteth schir Johne withoutin mare  
 Betrix yai twa was maid ane priuat band.  
 Sa on ane day yai met in to annand  
 Of ye leuenax schir Johne had

Thus accordit yai and syne to londone Wene  
 Edward was glaid to hald yat poyntment  
 Wenteth was anone bundin to yat fals king  
 To furthir him to Scotland in al thing  
 Syne pallit hame and Wallange With him fure  
 Dubill he was brocht agane our carlile mure  
 King Edward yai in ire and fers outrage  
 Be xxx. dais he rasit his barnage  
 In Scotland past and yare na stopping fand  
 Ma chiftane was yat durst agane him stand  
 For menteth tald yai thocht to mak bruce king  
 All trew Scottis wald be plesit of yat thing  
 zit mony fled and durst nocht bide Edward  
 Sum in to ros and in ye ilis past part  
 Bischop linclar agane fled in to bute  
 With yat fals king he had na will to mure  
 Thus without fraith ye castellis of Scotland  
 King Edward has tane in to his awne hand  
 Deuidit syne to men yat he wald like  
 Strenthis and tobyne to ros throu ye kinrik  
 Baith bicht and vale obeit haill to his will  
 That he commandit yai purpois to fulfill

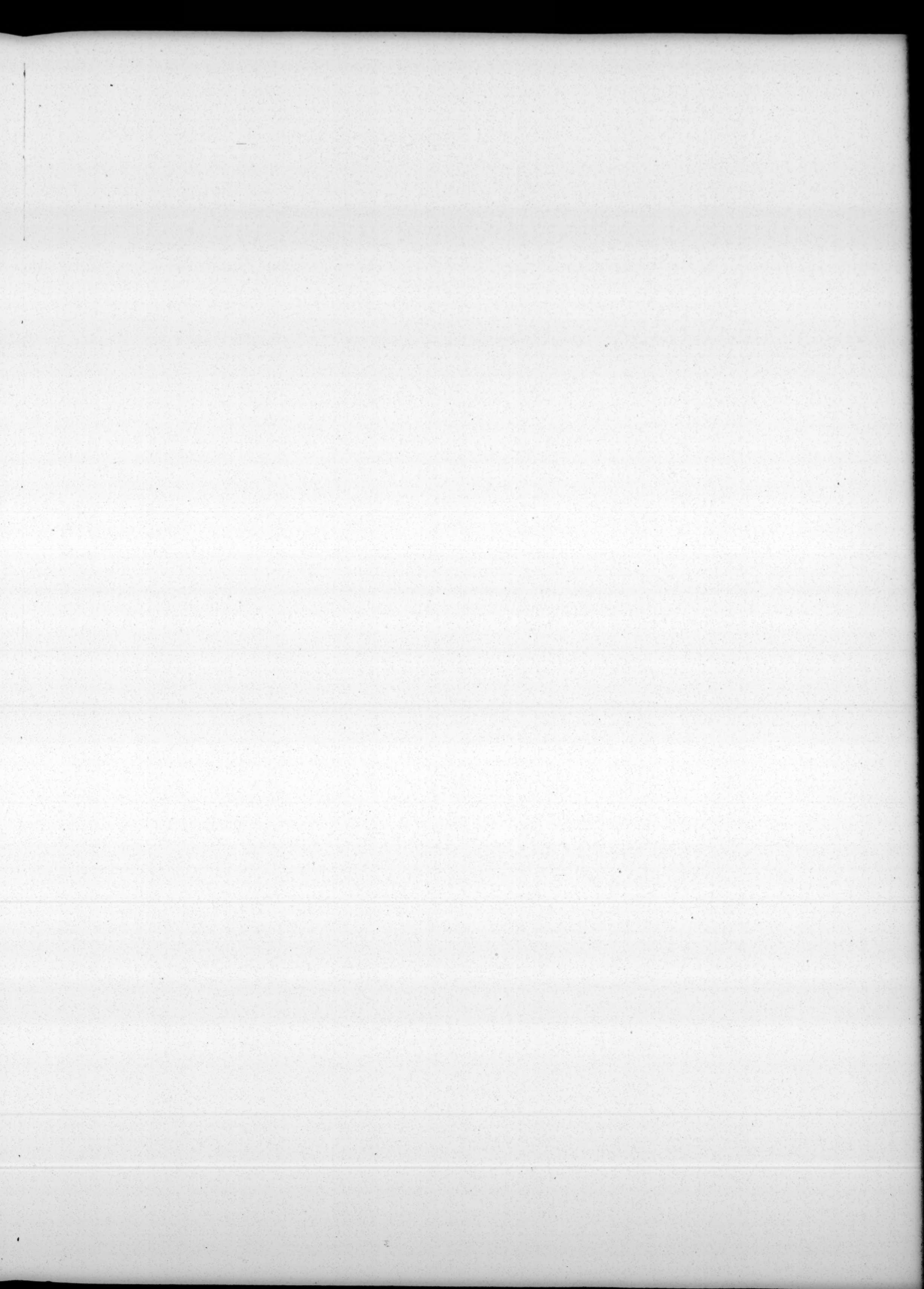


### Undecima

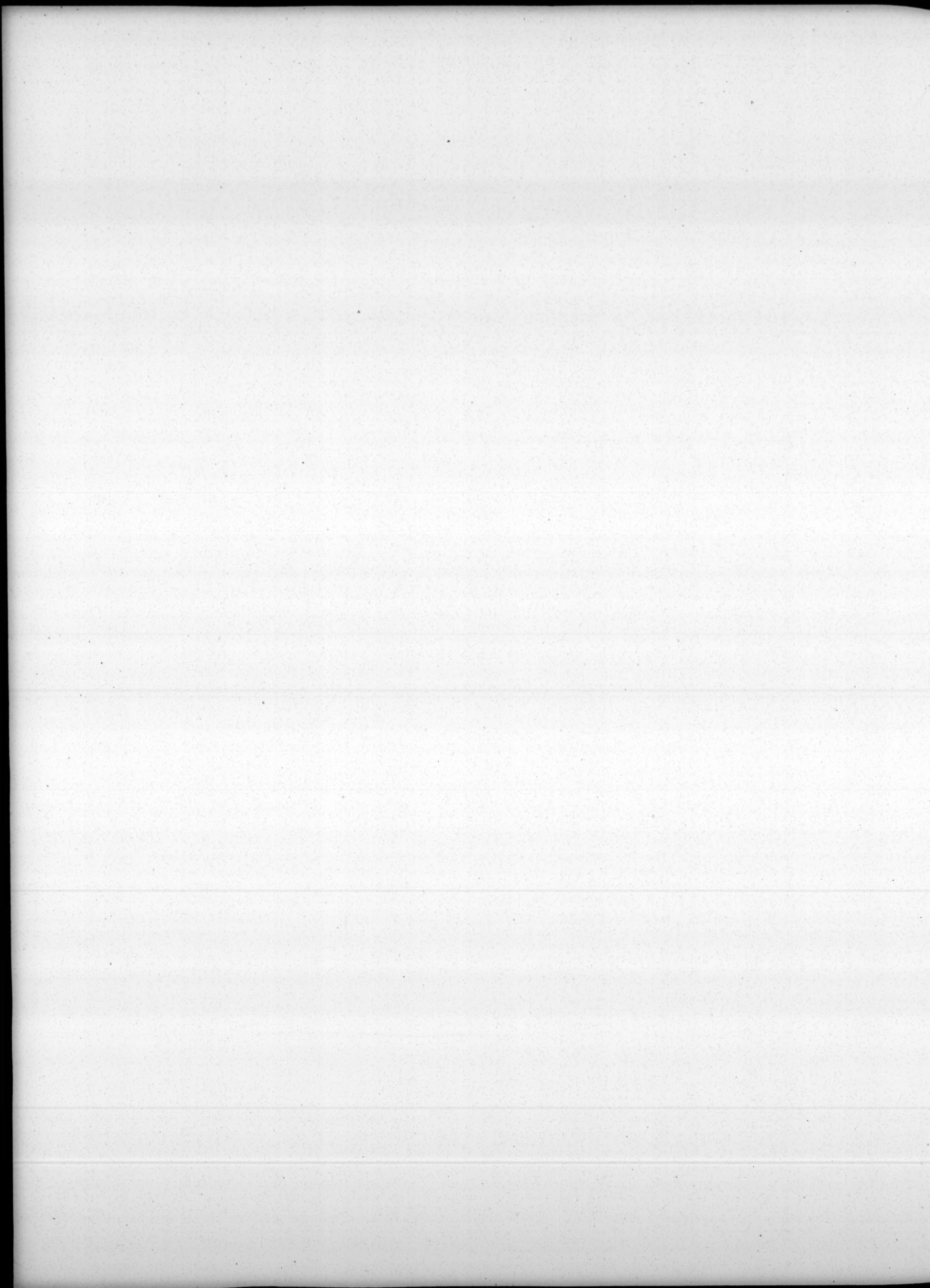
The bischoppis all inclinic to his crovne  
Baith temporale & all ye religionue  
Theromane bukis yat yan War in Scotland  
He gart yame bere to scone quhare yat yame fand  
And but redeme yat brynt yame all ilhane  
Salisbury vse our clerkis yan has tane  
Thelordis he tuke yat Wald nocht of him hald  
In ingland send ye nobill blude of ald  
Schir William lang douglace to tundone he send  
In strang prelone quhair throu he maid ane end  
Erll thomas als yat lord Was of murray  
And lord frelar With him he send away  
Als he W ye hay and vthir airis ma  
He gart Wallange With yame in ingland ga  
Ma man Was left al yis mane land Within  
Fra eduardis peax Was kna Wm of ony kyn  
Seytonne la Woder duelt still in ye bas  
With vame lundy and men yat Wourthy Was

To yait couling yat lord Was of tynony  
He pat With yame throu murray landis richt  
Sa fand yat yare ane gentill Wourthy knyght  
That clement hecht full cruell ay had bene  
And fendit Weill amang yare inemys kene  
He thocht neuer at eduardis Wil to be  
In to his tyme he gart fele luthroun de,  
He led yir lordis in ros Withoutin mare  
At ye stok furde ane stark strenth biggit ya e  
Kepit yat lang richt Wourthely be Were  
To yait inemys yat did full mekill dere  
Adam Wallace and lindelay of Cragy  
Away yat fled on nycht be ye sey  
And Robert boyd quhill Was baith Wise and Wiche  
Arrane yat tuke to fend yame at yare mycht  
Corspatrik in to dunbar duelt still  
He Wte full sone he maid king eduard till  
Abirnethy lord so Wllis and cumpng als  
And Johne of lorne yat lang had bene full fals  
The lord of breithin and mony vthir baith  
At Edwardis peax for giftis yat he yame maid  
Inking of peax for xx. days let he  
Of inglis men in lorne yat men micht se,









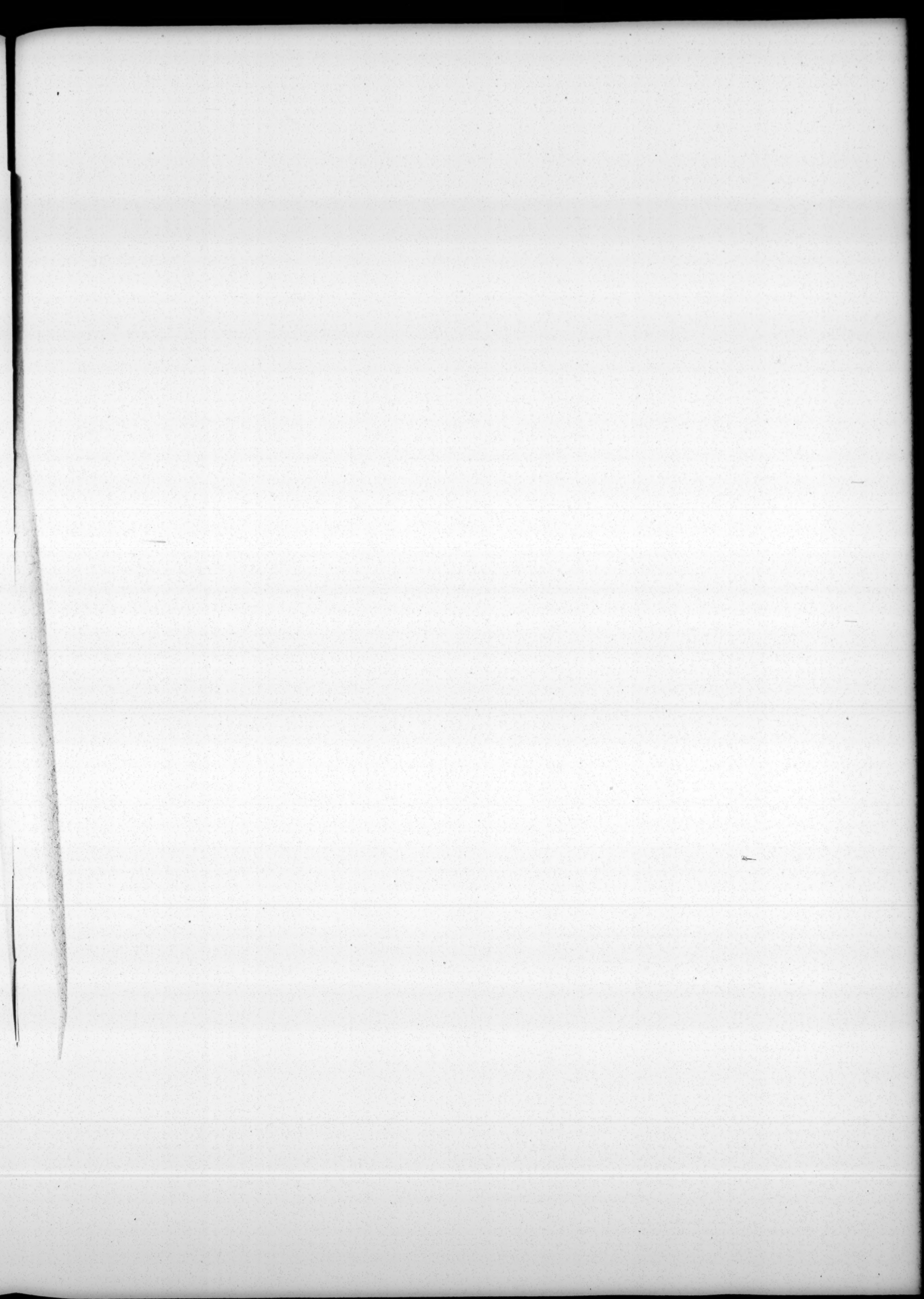


for goddis saik redeme vs anys to grace  
And tak ye crovne to vs it war kyndare  
To brouk for ay or fals eduard it bare  
The wrait he gat bot zit suffer he waid  
for grete fallit yat part him did of ald  
Dehill dolour it did him in his mynd  
Of yare myskair for trew he was and kynd  
He thocht to tak amendis of yare wrang  
He answert nocht bot in were furth rang  
Of king eduard zit mare furth will Juncle  
In to quhat wise yat he couth scotland dele  
In sanct Johnstounne ye erll of zork he maid  
Capitane to be of all yai landis braid  
fra tay to dee and vndir him butellar  
His grant schir had at kinclevin endit yar  
His fader als Wallace had baith yme lane  
Eduard yairfor maid him ane man of mane  
The lord bedmôt in the ye north he lene  
Tha lordschippis hale he gait yame in commend  
To strueling lyne fra sanct Johnstoun he went  
Thair to fulfill ye laif of his intent  
The lord cliffurd he had yand uglasdaill  
Redollar to be of ye south marche baill  
All gallo way yand he gait cumpnyng in hand  
With nane bot god how lang yat stait wuld stand  
The gentill lord gude bischop of lambertonne  
Of sanct androis had douglace of renonne  
Before yat tyme zong james wicht and wise  
To him was cūmyn fra sculi of parise  
Ane priuat fauour ye bischop to him bare  
Bot inglis men was sa grete maisteris yare  
He durst nocht weill in place schev him kyndne  
Quhil on ane day he tuke sum hardines  
Douglace he callit and couth to strueling fair  
Quhare king Eduard was deland landis yair

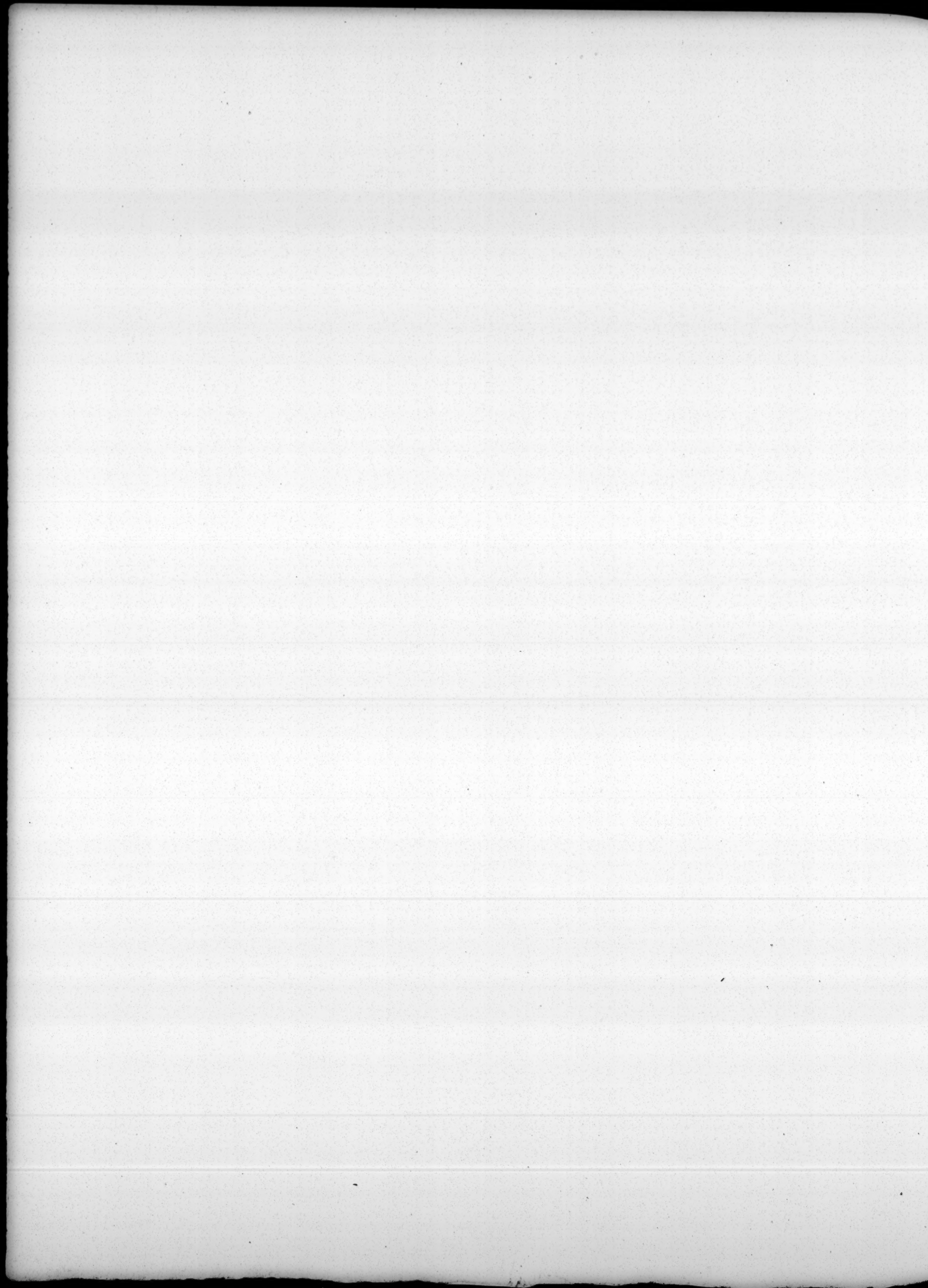


erwile for to be  
at y. a strineling fand  
had he wald nocot heip his band  
maido or he strineling him gair  
a king couth him dilaif  
no him to presoun strang  
he leuit yare full lang  
a king had oelt all yis regione  
in ingland maid him boone  
gouth Wart as, ai can rye  
it neir hand ye bruce to bide  
hir and ze can heip counlaie  
whilk may be your avale  
erit quhat euer ze scheid to me  
all weill conceit be  
so schir ze knal nocht yis thing  
ne ze luld be richtuis king  
uce suppois I richtuis be  
ah sic thing on me  
to my enemyis hand  
hquhen I com in Scotland  
him for proffid no request  
h bot gif dede me arrest  
to gif yis land to me  
eill it is bot subtelte  
is he delis myne heretage  
art and sum to traitouris Wage  
ig laid Will ze heit to concord  
no ze like to be to  
for your richt of ye crovne  
ir for my Warisone  
With puer at my myche  
erit I Will nocht sell my richt  
quhat lordschip ya do Will traif  
cht yo do sal it haif











On loWd he cryit and said lo here yi faa  
 Thinkis yow na schame to turment ane Wife,  
 Cum first to me and mak end of our grif  
 Fra butellar had vpon e gude Wallace sene  
 For auld malice he Wox neir Wod for tene  
 Wpone ye scottis yai lchupe all With grete mane  
 Wallace lone ye strench he tuke agane  
 And fell bicker the ingulmen began  
 Assailzeit iare With mony ane cruell man  
 Bot yai Within War nobill of defence  
 Maid grete debait With force and violence  
 At the entre xv. yai brocht to dede,  
 Than all ye lair remouit fra that stede  
 And to array agane to sailze new  
 Wallace be held quhill weill in Were him knew  
 fallowis he said agane all at yis place  
 Thai Will nocht fail bot yus standis ye cace  
 zone knycht thinkis for to deuide his men  
 In seir placis the luth ze sall weill ken  
 Agane on vbs to preishowd it may be  
 Ws Wourthis now sum vther way to se  
 Contrar yare mycht ane gude defence to mak  
 Now longabeill yow sall vi. With ye tak  
 William myne eme all mony sall With 300 ga  
 And fife With me as now We haif na ma  
 Knycht butellar yan partit his men in thre  
 Wallace belyt quhare butellar lchupe to be  
 yidoir he he past yat entre for to Were  
 Michill fide nat sailzeit With grete fere.

Wallace v. men yat douchty Was in deid  
 Jlk ane flew ane and Wallace gart t Wa dee  
 Butellar Was neist and said yis Will nocht be  
 On bak he drew and leit his curage slak  
 The Wourthy scottis preuit weill for Scotlandis sailk  
 Gude longabeill his counter maid la lare.  
 And crauturd als yai sailzeit yame na mare  
 Richt neir be yan approchit to ye nycht  
 And sternis to peir began in to yare licht  
 Suchoun set Wachis and to pair suppar Went  
 The butellar Was sair grebit in his entent  
 zit fure yai weill of stuf ale and brede



## Duodecima

Wallace and his yai wist of na remede  
 Hot cald watter yat ran out throw ane strand  
 Inyat lugeing nane bryr fride yai land  
 Chan Wallace laid gude fallowis think nocht lang  
 Wilt god we lai be lone out of yis thrang  
 Suppole we tait ane day owr or ane nycht  
 Tak alin thank yis pane for scotlandis richt  
 The erllot zork was in sanct Johnstoun still  
 Cobutellar send and bad him bide at Will  
 To him full lone yare ludo cum new poDere  
 And als him leit yus cald ye messingere.  
 Butellar wald rane Wallace gad zoldin bene  
 Dz ye eril come and for yis caus was lene  
 His grantichir and his rader baith he lew  
 This knycht yair with toWart ye park him drew  
 Quhat cheir yai maid bpone ye scottis he cald  
 Chan Wallace said fer better yai yow wald  
 The butellar said J wald fane speke with ye  
 Wallace answerit yow may for litill fee  
 Wallace he said yow has done me grete skaith  
 My rader and grantichir yow lew baith.  
 Chan Wallace laid for stait yat yow art in  
 It war my det for to vndo yi kyn  
 And J think als as god of hebyne me said  
 Thac my tWa handis lai graith ye to yi graif  
 The butellar said yat is nocht likly now.  
 Hot we the haif we sall gar liois low  
 Of yis J aik and yow wald mak me grant  
 Quhat I ve hecht yat thing yow sal nocht want

Thow may nocht chaip be poWer na be liche  
 And sen yow leis it may na better be  
 For yi gentrice yow wald ye zeld to me  
 Chan Wallace said yi will vnskilfull is  
 yow vvald J did quhilk is our hie ane mys  
 zoldin J am to better J can prufe  
 To quhom he askit to ye grete god abuse  
 For euer ilk day sen J had wit of man  
 Before my Werk to zeld me J began  
 And als at evyn quhen yat J failzeit liche  
 J me betuke to ye makar of mycht  
 The butellar said me think yow has done weill



